



duty is brought back disgraced and put into irons for a time to think over his folly and make him a wiser and a better man.

Yes, and although it makes one's blood boil to write it, the poor drunken dandied woman is brought so low through drink and sin that she is literally dragged through the city streets to the prison, a disgrace to her sex. But the clue to all this, and the reason for all these terrible sights and sorrows is because man, and woman too, love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil. Now although the law is very necessary to check these terrible vices, yet to a certain extent it is a failure, for our fair Dominion is more than ever over-run by sin, and the majority of its five million of precious souls are led captive by the devil at his will.

Seeing the truth of these stern facts, we are very safe in saying that the only remedy for all these evils, is the Salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ, and as far as we can judge, for "by their fruits ye shall

were going to hell, and so we go on in this great work of saving sinners. But, comrades, the means we use must be more desperate, and on more sudden-time apostolic lines.

If the servants of the law are so eager to pounce upon and bring to justice law-breakers, how much more zealous we should be to arrest men and women who have broken, and are daily breaking God's holy laws, thus bringing down upon them His wrath and judgment. Oh, if we could only get our hundreds of officers and soldiers to see and realize what hell really means, and that think of the burning millions who are daily being buried into its horrid lurid abyss; what a mighty revival there would be! what cries for mercy would rend the air, and the Soul Room would run ahead, and instead of five or twenty thousand, the whole Dominion, nay, the world would be brought to Jesus feet. We are in for this, and every effort of ours must be so going to bear upon the dying masses, that thousands shall be



DRUNKEN ROMAN

Our central illustration can be better understood by reading the following: Little intense which happened in the Old Country a few weeks ago: The soldiers had linked up a poor drunkard while on the march. He was brought into the meeting, but while the leader was going on with the service he observed the drunk trying to make his escape. "Stop that man," he cried out, and a soldier rushed to the door of the barracks after him and found that a constable was about to arrest him for being drunk and disorderly. "Oh," said the soldier, "he is our prisoner, and we are going to get him saved." Thereupon he seized the poor fellow, marched him round the side door, brought him inside again, seated him on one of the front seats where he attentively sat until the prayer meeting, when he rushed forward, knelt down and cried to God for mercy. He then acknowledged that God had not only sobered him, but had forgiven him, and by His help he would never drink again.

Now this is just the sort of arresting the Salvation Army goes in for. The various daily papers teem with the accounts of men and women who are pounced down upon by servants of the law, arrested, tried, imprisoned, and sometimes hung for their sin and wickedness. The poor rascal in the street is watched and tracked by the constable. The murderer scarcely ever escapes the hand of the law, and sooner or later is surely brought to justice. The burglar who gets his living by his midnight wanderings and would not scruple in doing the vilest and meanest thing in order to rob his fellow-being, is also closely watched, and if arrested suffers a long term of imprisonment. Then there is the prize-fighter who finds his chief delight in pummeling and punching his brother, while the assassin from the Queen's army who runs away from his post of



know them." It comes more than ever that the only successful medium to reach all these classes of sinners, drunkards, harlots, gamblers, and murderers is the Salvation Army. By all or any means, and the end justifies our means, we mean to arrest hell-bound sinners and make them link of the terror of hell. We care not if we have to go to the very verge of the pit as long as we save them.

Since the Soul Room started over five thousand sinners have thus been arrested, either by our outside drumming, uniform, War Cry, or by some words, testimony, or song inside the barracks, and many of these have been enrolled under our flag as Salvation Soldiers, and are to-day thanking and praising God for the marvellous change wrought in their lives by God through the Army. In their testimony they never forget the spot or day they were first arrested to the fact that they

arrested and brought to God. May He grant it.

And now a call to those who should come forward and help us to arrest these millions of half-damned souls:

The supreme need of the Army in every branch of the work is men. It has been so from the beginning, but seems just now to be more pressing so than ever in view of the demands made upon us during the early days of 1890. Japan—where I see the Pope has already given permission to establish four Bishoprics—is open, and its thirty millions are as fawns while unto harvest; Burma, that great conquest of British arms, has already found loving hearts and generous hands to erect its own barracks, and bid us welcome; the native races of South Africa, especially the Zulus, Kafirs and Basutos will, we know from experience, gladly accept the teachers of

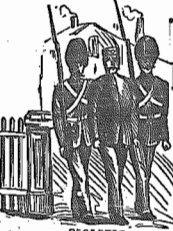
Salvation; India, Canada, and even Australia; Spain and Italy, which both have special claims, and now Germany, under Commissioner Ralston, these are all to the front, at once asking, claiming—nay, entreating us to send them officers.

And notwithstanding all this, and much more, I know that there are hundreds of young men who are quenching the Spirit's urgings that they should go, stopping their ears to the cry of souls with the sounds of money-making and home-keeping, shading their eyes from the sights of debauchery, destruction, and damnation which abound around them, and imperiling their own Salvation by their refusal or neglect to leave their own sheep and go after the ninety and nine in the wilderness, for whom so many were. Oh, my comrades, awake, awake. Spend the single all-night drizzle what hell means to lost souls, and follow it by another devoted to Calvary and its glorious capacity to save, and then—let go.

It is a proper thing that somebody should care about this half-damned world, and look after the drunkards, the harlots, the criminals, and the crowds of people who are without God and without hope in the world, but not me. I have got my shop, my ship, my family, my prospects, my worldly cares. I have got to please my neighbors and friends. I must keep right with my uncle, or else he'll leave me out of his will! I don't do in the face of my best customers! You would not have me make a spectacle of myself, and walk about with one of those banners or jerseys, selling everybody I was on the side of Jehovah!

There are the times for people to do their religion in a corner, and they have so little that nobody even smells it, much less feels it! But some day, comrades! There is a voice which comes from Calvary which says, Somebody should follow Me! A voice which comes from the burning hell. Somebody should warn the backsliders and sinners not to come here.

Will You Help Arrest Sinners?



DESERTER



FIGHTING

TWO DAYS WITH GOD

ON

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, May 13, 14,

IN THE
Temple, **ALBERT STREET, Toronto.**

MARSHAL & MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH

Commanding the United States Forces, will be present and Conduct these Meetings, assisted by

COMMISSIONER & MRS. ADAMS,

MAJOR YOUNG, Chief Secretary;

MAJOR HOLLAND, Field Secretary;

MAJOR LEIGHTON, Junior Soldiers' Secretary for Canada;

MAJOR MARGETTS, Training Home Principal, and the following Staff Officers:

MAJOR GLOVER, Montreal Division
MAJOR CALHOUN, Newfoundland Division
MAJOR BAUGH, Kingston Division
MAJOR JACOBS, St. John District
MAJOR MORRIS, Western Division
MAJOR PHILPOTT, London Division

MAJOR SPOONER, Peterboro Division
MAJOR COOPER, Hamilton Division
STAFF CAPT. BANKS,
" **BEATTY**
" **BODY**
" **BOLTON**
" **GRIFFITHS**
" **MCINTYRE**
" **MARSHALL**
" **READ**

STAFF CAPT. SCOTT
" **SHARPE**
" **SIMCOE**
" **BOUTHALL**
" **SWEETMAN**
" **WALTON**
ADJUTANT **COUSINS**
" **EVANS**
" **LEONARD**
" **MANTON**
" **PLANT**
" **TASSIE**

ADJUTANT TAYLOR
" **VEALE**
" **GRAYSON**
ENSIGN NEAL
" **FREIDRICH**
" **MICHEL**
" **WIGGINS**
" **WOOD**
" **GOLDS**
BRIG.-CAPT. GOODALL,
" **HIND**
" **MATTHEWS**

The Staff will be reinforced by Troops from all over the City and surrounding Corps, Brass Bands, and Hundreds of Soldiers.

The Canadian Household Troops' Band

WILL TAKE PART IN THESE SPECIAL MEETINGS.

The MEETINGS will commence as follows each Day -- 10:30 a.m., "PRAYER AND PRAISE."
2:30 & 7 p.m., "THE RELIGION OF HUMANITY."

PARTICULARS AND PROGRAMMES FROM ANY OFFICER IN THE CITY.

ADMISSION: Silver Collection. Reserved Seat, 25c.

NOTE TO CANDIDATES.—MAJOR HOLLAND will interview Candidates and intending Candidates between the above Meetings. Don't fail to enquire for his office.

NOTE.—All Officers, Soldiers and Friends coming to the Big May Meetings from any of our Corps will be able to obtain Cheap Railway Rates. These are being arranged for, and we shall give Full Particulars next week.